



Reluctant Press

Alien Transformation

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ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISTY MALVEAUX

A 'NEW WOMAN' NOVEL

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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Alien Transformation

Chapter One : Takeover Of A Town

Chapter Two : Blake's Confirmation

Chapter Three: Blake Is Tagged

Chapter Four : Double Date

Chapter Five: Questions And Answers

Chapter Six : Leaving Planet Earth

Chapter Seven: Welcome To Zorbea Ne2

Chapter Eight: The Return

“More things are happening in the Universe, even now, than you have yet dreamed of.”

— M. Malveaux

Alien Transformation

By Deena Gomersall.

Chapter One Takeover Of A Town

“Not now! ...Not now ...Goddamn it!” Blake cursed as his Toyota Corolla shuddered to a full stop.

The man was tired, worn out. He had just done a double shift at Denver's General hospital following an emergency. A plane carrying 80 passengers had come down in the Rocky Mountains area four days ago and since then he had basically lived at the hospital. He had come on and gone off shifts with slight snatches of sleep in-between.

Now, at last, he had been heading for home in a small town East of Denver and had just turned off the interstate highway towards his house. He had been looking forwards to his own bed and some real sleep and now, just four miles from home, his car had packed up on him.

Hitting the steering wheel in exhausted frustration several times, the tired young doctor released his safety belt, climbed out from the vehicle and looked under the hood of the car in the dim light.

Nothing seemed to be amiss from what he could make out. He had plenty of gas and oil and the engine hadn't over heated. “Goddamn it!” he cursed again, this time kicking the wheel as he reached for his mobile so as to call a towing truck from town.

It was then that he heard a rustling noise in some bushes just a little way off.

“Hello? Anyone out there?” he called out. When there was no response he decided that it must just have been some wild animal.

Picking up the phone, he was about to dial when he heard the noise a second time and this time he caught sight of a shadowy shape moving across from one bush to another.

This time Blake reached for his torch and shone it in the direction that he had seen the shadowy person move.

“Hello ...Who is out there?” He called once more as the torchlight illuminated the bush. The light reflected a pair of eyes; slightly startling Blake but he then made out that it was a young girl who was crouching down hiding from him.

“Janice? ..Janiceis that you?”

“Doctor Corrigan?” a girl replied in a small, frightened voice.

“Janice. What on earth are you doing all the way out here and at this time of the night?” Blake inquired as he moved towards the huddled shape.

“Is ...is it really you, Doctor Corrigan?”

“Yes, of course it's me, who else do you think it would be? My car has broken down and I was just about to call Mike out and have him tow it back into town.”

“NO!...Don't do that!” the girl suddenly screamed.

“What on earth has gotten into you?” Blake asked bemused.

“Doctor, have you been out of town for a while?”

“Yes I have, for the last four days to be precise and I was looking forwards to getting home for some sleep. I've been staying at the hospital helping with the plane crash victims up in the Rockies ...did you hear about that?”

Janice shook her head negatively. “So ...You've been out of town since Thursday then? Doctor, you can't go home...it's not safe. You are in great danger ...We both are.”

Blake looked upon the obviously scared girl in wonderment. “Calm down Janice, just take it easy and then maybe explain to me why you think it's dangerous for me to go back home, why you are so scared?”

“They've landed Doctor...Martians ...Aliens. They've landed and they have taken over the town.”

In spite of his tiredness, Blake couldn't keep from smiling at the comment. “Janice really! ...I thought you had stopped taking drugs ...or are you on some kind of medication?”

“I have stopped and I am NOT on any medication.” Janice stormed back angrily. “Typical. Why can't you just listen and believe me? Why do people always have to be so bloody skeptical? Alright, alright ...if you think that I'm on some trip or having hallucinations then go into town ...see for yourself what happens,” she told him.

“Okay, okay. Don't get so jumpy, let's just be rational about all this.” Blake responded trying to calm the girl. “Now I have been in Denver since Thursday ...that's just four days ago and you are telling me that between then and now some creatures from another planet have landed and have taken over an entire town? ...and nobody noticed them come? ...The military ...NASA ..Nobody.”

"It isn't that simple doctor they ...they look like us, they look like the people of the town ...except they are not, they are aliens."

Oh, I see. So, if I go into town I'll see everyone that I know, everything will look like normal except, except that everyone is really an alien?"

Janice seeing the disbelieving look on Blake's face stopped trying to convince him, Blake however pursued the matter.

"Let's face it Janice, it is rather a tall story, what have you been taking to make you think all your friends and neighbors are suddenly evil aliens?"

"I don't think. I know." Janice answered irritably.

"So what have these aliens done, possessed the peoples bodies?"

"No, they have transformed themselves to look like the towns people...well, the men, anyway."

"And so what has become of all the real men of the town while these aliens go walking around looking like them?"

"I dunno ...dead ...I suppose. Some of the women are aliens too so you can't really be sure who is an alien and who isn't."

"Janice, sweetheart. I really think that I ought to call out Mike and get you back home to your parents. Whatever it is that you have taken, it's playing dangerous games with your mind. I have come across cases like this before where people believe that everyone they see is an impostor."

"You go back into town then, go get yourself vaporized or whatever but I'm staying right here. You go find out for yourself ...they already know about you, they know about everyone who lives or works in the town. They control them but they let visitors come and go freely so that there is no suspicion." Janice informed the bemused doctor.

"Janice, I really do believe that you totally believe in what you are saying, but don't you think that the story you are telling me is rather incredible?"

Again Janice chose not to answer. What was the point? The jerk wasn't going to believe her, no matter what she said."

"Okay, alright Janice. You want me to believe you? well tell me then, why are these aliens killing off all the men and leaving most of the females alive and, if they are left alive, how come they or you are not trying to escape and warn the outside world?"

"Will you please listen to me and take me seriously if I tell you? If you had been through all that I have these last few days then you would understand that the last thing that I need right now, when I finally meet an unaffected male from the town, is for that person to treat me like some overdosed junkie."

Blake apologized to the girl and then at least offered to listen to her before taking any other course of action, though he was still skeptical and only did this to calm the girl down. He had Janice sit in his car while she related her story to him.

"It all started on Friday evening when all the power failed and the lights all went out throughout the town. We were all plunged into darkness for over two hours and, when

the lights did come back on we ...the women folk, found all the men behaving differently.

“Eventually they told us that they were aliens, that they had taken over the identity of the male occupants, that they were Zorbeans from the planet Zorbea Ne2.

“We were informed that others of their kind had settled in small towns like ours throughout the Western world and in the same way as us, whole communities had been taken over. Some mysterious disease had affected their planet and it had wiped out the entire female population from the planet, from the new born to the elderly ...there were no females left for their race to continue.

“They had scanned various solar systems and had found Earthlings to be the most compatible with their kind as they are very similar to us in shape, bodily functions and in reproductive ways. Our own males were of no use to them and so they were disposed with before they could attempt to fight back or sound the alarm.

“In that two hours of darkness every male of the town was disposed of and a Zorbean had taken their place. They not only looked like an exact replica but, having the ability to scan each individuals brain they knew everything about them, their memories, attitudes, knowledge ...everything.

“They then rounded up all of the females during that evening and put a tag on each of us ..a little microchip in the base of the skull. We were warned that the town had now been ringed with sensors and anyone trying to get out would trigger the sensor by way of the tag as it passed through, immediately giving away out location.”

“So ...what is their intentions?” Blake asked.

“From every town that they have taken over they select all females from between fourteen and forty ...all those able to conceive and give child birth. Our women are then shipped back to their own planet so as to mate with Zorbeans and begin a massive reproductive cycle of their species until enough females of their own kind have been born so as to once more stabilize the population.”

“Are they not worried about interbreeding with creatures from another planet, surely there must be some differences between our peoples?” Blake asked, beginning to get carried away with Janice's story.

“I ...I don't know.”

“What about the other females of the town, the ones too young or old?”

“Disposed of like the men folk I guess ...except the very young, babies and toddlers that are too young to understand what is happening.”

“But if they are replacing people so as to conceal their disappearances to the outside world aren't they at all concerned about the apparent sudden absences of females in those age groups ...or the disappearances from the town of those young ladies that are shipped to their planet?”

“No, the young and old females are replaced by aliens in the same way as men are and the same also applies to all the 'reproducers' that they ship off.”

“But I thought that you said all of their women were dead?”

“Yes, they are. It's the Zorbean males that transform themselves into earth women. Believe me Doctor, this is not sudden, they have been planning this for many years, they have had aliens amongst us, watching us and learning about everyone in selected communities for a long time. They are doing all of this in a way as not to be detected, they have no desire to fight us, just to plunder our women.

“They are super intelligent and they have the ability to transform themselves into any closely resembling life forms. They have attacked earth in sufficient numbers as to totally take over townships that have populations of around 1,000 people. In all they plan to take a total of 900,000 Earth girls back to Zorbea Ne2 as reproducers.”

Blake was no longer smiling. Whilst still not ready to take the girl's incredible story seriously, so extreme was it in it's make-up that it actually sounded plausible. No illusionary person could make up such a story, surely?

Furthermore, there was something else that now made Blake feel uneasy. The plane that had come down on the Thursday evening was baffling. There was as yet, no conclusions as to what had actually happened and, although many of the

passengers had survived, not one of the female passengers between 14 and 40 had. Was this mere coincidence? Maybe, but now he wanted to know more.

“You said that they ...these Zorbeans, had chosen Earth because we were the most like to them which indicates that there are numerous other planets with civilized populations ...but, these creatures, these Zorbeans, they are humanoid in appearance then?”

“So, you are believing me now then Doctor?” Janice asked hopefully.

“Let's just say I'm more prepared to keep an open mind. So ...Like I was asking you, are they like us? Do they have similar bodily strengths and weaknesses to our own?”

“The Zorbeans outwardly look very much like us, they are bi-pods and have the same shape ...two eyes, eight fingers, two thumbs ...yes, everything is basically the same except that, in their natural state they are much larger than we are. The average full-grown Zorbean male is about seven feet tall. Females are around six foot six ...oh, and they are very strong.

“There are other differences too, mostly in the females. Female Zorbeans have ...or rather, had, two pair of breasts each. This is because Zorbean women give birth to between three and five young at a time ...four on average and they let the young suckle to a teat each.

“Also, their uterus is much deeper and higher in their bodies than ours and to compensate, the male penis is unusually long, about fifteen inches.”

Blake was once more smirking as he listened. Was this the girls fantasy's running wild? If not, then the Zorbeans were stacked.

“And you say they give birth to between three and five babies?” Blake asked incredulously.

“Yes, at least three. Zorbean life expectancy is short, they do not normally live beyond forty years old, and they die before reaching old age. Gestation is also much faster than our own and babies are born four months after being conceived. A Zorbean

female can conceive after twelve years old and she will continue bearing babies until her late twenties.”

“You are giving me a lot of information about these creatures. How come you know so much about them?”

“They told us after they took over the town, they were able to transmit thought messages to every one of us. They told us everything about themselves, why they were here and what they planned to do.

“They informed us that they would take a dozen 'breeder' females at a time up to their mother ship and then we would be taken onwards to their planet and that each girl would be replaced here with one of their own in that girls guise. They said that in that way nobody here on earth would ever suspect a thing.”

“Until they have taken their haul of 900,000 girls, then, I presume, they will leave this planet to return to their own, leaving a number of towns throughout the world without a population,” Blake thought aloud.

“If all of the 900,000 girls do conceive and their off-spring can reproduce themselves from the age of eight then I suppose they could re-populate their females very speedily. Indeed if each girl had five young and they breed, say six times each then that gives a total of 27,000,000 babies born. The problem is, however, will the off-spring be able to reproduce in the same way, having an Earth mother?

“Will the children be true Zorbeans or will they be a sub species? Will the females have two pair of breasts or take the earth mother's genes and have just the one pair? Would this inter race relationship result in Zorbeans becoming smaller in stature?”

Blake was not asking Janice directly but merely pondering aloud to himself. Janice, however, already had the answer.

“We were told that Zorbeans are far stronger and more advanced than we are, their seed is much stronger and their genes will dominate with very little watering down. All children born will be 90% Zorbean with no visible human trace and all male children born, who carry 10% of human genes, will be prevented from copulation.

“The females born from an Earth mother will only be allowed to breed with a 100% Zorbean male and eventually the race will be pure. We have been told that each of us selected reproducers will have intercourse with Zorbeans until we conceive and have born three lots of children each.”

“And what then? When you have served your purpose and your own off-spring are able to breed themselves ...what will these Aliens do with you?”

“So you *do* believe me now, don't you doctor?” Janice said joyously, missing the question.

“I'm prepared to believe you. It's either the truth or you have a very vivid imagination. The thing now though Janice is, what is our next step? Were you trying to escape and get help when I found you?”

“No, I can't ...I'm tagged remember? And, they have a way of monitoring every vehicle that comes into town, the whole town is sealed with this warning device. I'm afraid they will already know of your arrival.”

“But they can't know that I have met you or that I am aware of them ...and you did say they allow people in and out of town so that nothing appears out of the ordinary?”

“I also told you that they know each and every inhabitant of the town Doctor. Like I have been trying to tell you, these things have really done their homework ...they have been planning this for a long time. They will know who you are and they will know you live here ...that you are not just a visitor.”

“Well maybe I can just walk about town pretending that I am one of them that has taken the real me over?”

“Not a chance, they will know. As they did with us, they have this way of communicating telepathically with one another. We females don't know who is real and who isn't. We do not know which girl has already been taken away and replaced and they tend to transform themselves into any one of us at any given time to keep us confused.

“This stops us talking and conspiring together or even trying to warn outsiders who have come in, you just don't know if you are talking to a friend, relative or an alien. They have also sometimes disguised themselves as visitors to see if any of us try to warn them, which we did and were punished for, we don't dare try any more.”

“So how come you are all the way out here if you have no chance of escape?” Blake asked.

“Hiding. I'm scared stiff of the prospect of being whisked off to outer space and then being impregnated with one of those things. Lots of girls try running away and hiding, it's our only chance ...though some of the more sluttish girls are only too willing to throw themselves at the aliens, mostly because of the size of their manhood ..though they have never tried anything sexual with us yet.”

“Don't you think that they will find you if they are as intelligent as you say they are?” Blake suggested.

“I suppose they will but I have got to at least try, haven't I?”

Blake could now see that the girl really was petrified and in turn this now made him feel uneasy as he began to realize that all she had said must be true.

He held her hand between his own. “Yes, of course you must try, we all must. Listen, you keep hiding and I will try and get back to Denver and raise the alarm. At least I may get the military to come out and investigate and, if they do, then we will locate you. I will get you out, I promise.”

“You still don't understand, do you doctor? You are now as trapped as I am. They already will know that you have come into the town's boundaries and, they will know who you are. I would guess that even as we speak they will be coming out here to pick you up ...try leave and they will track you.”

Now it was Blake's turn to look worried. “You mean I can't get out? ...are you sure they know it will be me?”

“They know everything Doctor. Their scanners monitor everything that comes and goes.”

“What do these monitors look like? Can't we disable one so that they can't track us?”

“Huh, you can't even see them,” Janice responded. “But they can detect sound, movement and take a kind of video film. They are good enough to have read your registration plate and they see clearly in the dark.

“I guess that they will now send someone out and try making it look as if they were just driving past, saw your car and stopped to help you ...remember, the one thing that they will not know is that you have met me.”

“So. That then is our advantage. Maybe I should let them take me back to town and pretend I am unaware of anything, find out what they are doing, look for some kind of weak spot ...try to disable them.”

“You are not thinking. As soon as they have you they will kill and replace you, it took them only a few hours to take over the entire town, remember?”

“Okay, then in that case our only chance seems to be firstly to move the hell away from here if they really are on their way. We must move inwards towards town.”

“But, if they see you they will know you are human and kill you. Like I said, I'm fairly sure they keep in regular contact with one another through thought waves ...well, the men, anyway. The women of breeder age, they already know to be human, of course, so don't try to make any telepathic contact ...though I suppose those aliens in the form of Breeder girls will continue to make contact with the others so that they know who they are.”

Blake looked disturbed. He couldn't get back out of the town boundary without being pursued, he could not hide amongst them and, now they knew he was in town, they were going to track him down and destroy him.

Suddenly he felt real fear, a feeling of total helplessness engulfed him. His only hope seemed now to be that this was all false, that the girl was indeed on some kind of trip.”

“I ...I'm going ...to ...die,” he wailed despondently as he finally lost a grip of himself.

For a long while both were silent, it was Janice who first spoke again. “Doctor Corrigan. We really ought to be getting away from this place ...they will be here soon.”

“What's the point? They are going to find me and kill me, replace me with one of their own.”

“The point is as you yourself said to me not long ago, we all must try and fight against them, not just give in. Now, let's go.”

“Go where Janice? I don't have a clue as to how long they need to remain here but I would not suspect for a moment that it will take them long to hunt me down, especially when dawn breaks. I may as well just wait for them to come. You get away from here, save yourself, they will not harm you, it's the males that they kill.”

“So you are just going to give up - let them come and destroy you without even trying to put up a fight?” Janice responded angrily. Clearly, the roles were now reversed,

it was she who was trying to encourage the desolate doctor, she who was now the stronger of the two. "At least lets not make it easy for them." She urged.

Blake looked at the girl. She hadn't given up at all. Sure she was scared but she was making a fight of it that was why she was out here all alone. He suddenly felt humbled by the young girl, ashamed of himself for going to pieces. Getting out of the car with her they both glanced down the road towards town then began to run.

They had made about 500 meters away from the roadside when they caught the flash of headlights coming along the road from town. They continued to run whilst taking occasional glances back. The vehicle had now stopped near to the point where Blake's car was pulled up.

"Down doctor. Crawl along on our hand and knees ...remember they have night vision scopes," Janice warned.

They both fell forwards and continued to scramble at speed on hands and knees until they reached a dike and dropped into it. They continued along its route until finally stopping just out of town in order to catch their breath. There was no sound of pursuit so they allowed themselves a few minutes breather.

"Doctor Corrigan, I may have hit upon an idea on how to save you from being destroyed ...in the event of our capture."

"Go on Janice, I'm listening. Blake replied, willing to listen to any idea that may save his life.

"We should disguise you ...as a woman."

Blake made ready to protest.

"Wait! ...think about it before dismissing it. They know of you and, knowing that you have now entered the boundary, they will be searching for you ...Blake Corrigan. They know that women between 14 and 40 are either breeders or their own sort that are transformed. As a female you will be able to walk about the town relatively freely as they know we cannot leave and they don't bother to check us out."

"I ...I, Don't know Janice ...I."

"What the hell you got to lose?" she asked.

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"Oh, Come on Janice, Surely I don't need to go to this length." Blake complained.

They had managed to get to Janice' apartment unnoticed by avoiding anyone that they saw on the streets. Janice was now looking for anything that she could find that would help in making Blake look convincingly feminine.

She was fortunate in that, at 25 years of age, Blake was still fresh faced with a clear skin and pale complexion and blonde hair that he wore reasonably long. Making him up into a passable female she deemed to be a relatively easy task.